

The Dylan Chronicles: scribble, scratch, scratch
III: Maroon





Be Safe





flow from your h'art
whatever form that takes

entering now
the maroon journal

viewers
discretion

11





Some parts of stories are best left unsaid in
gnarly, truly gnarly
glad for gifts of knowing how to process old
glad to be free, truly free
at last!

♥ sending





SWEET EXPIRATION
it is spring
although the
lark
CANNOT
SING
HARMONY
THE SWEET
thistle

dew
like honey
Not so easily
understood

When all trust has
been annihilated
there is a place
one can go to find
an anchor

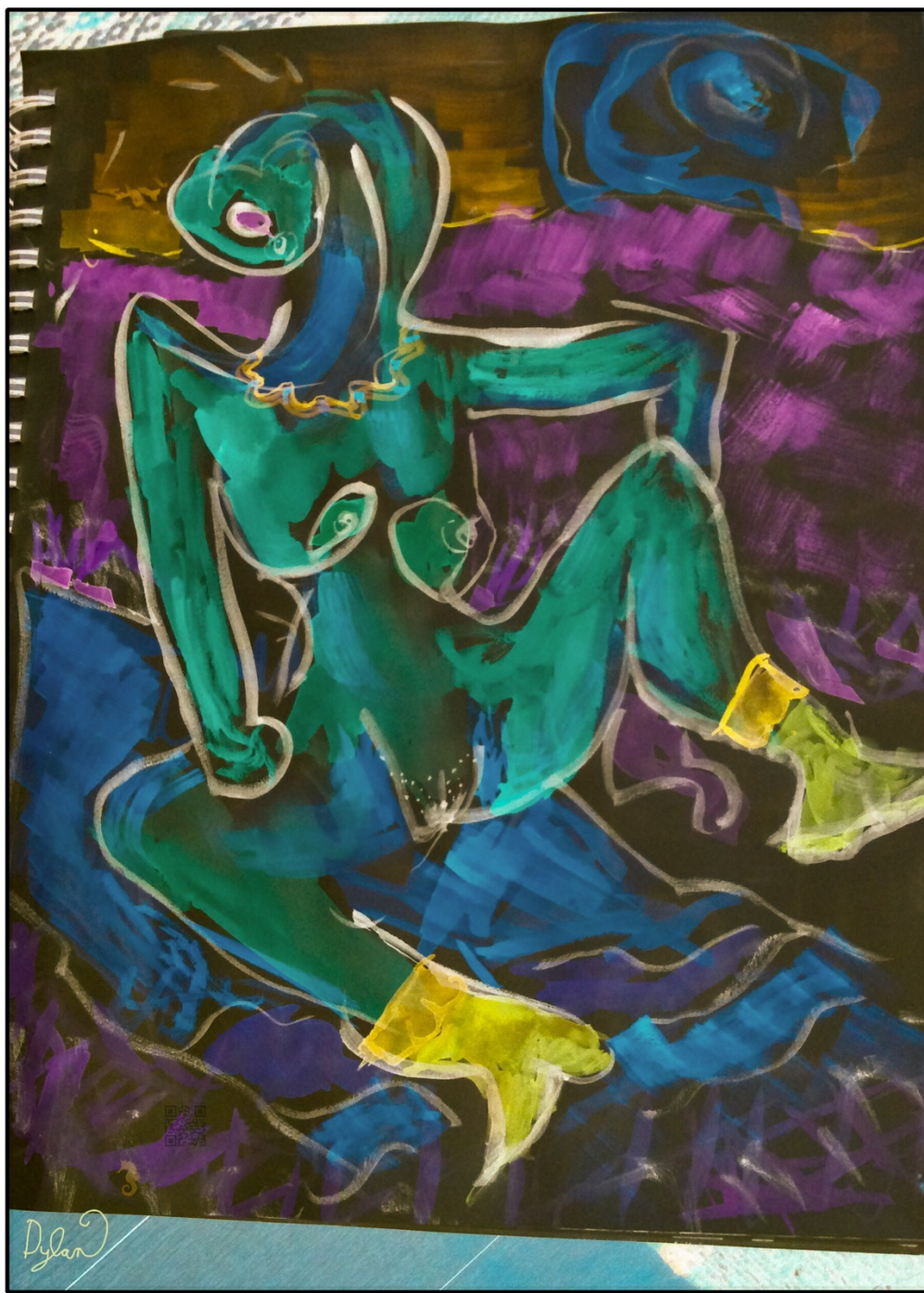
There is a flow-
grow-now
dynamic that is
universal that one
CAN trust

Trust that

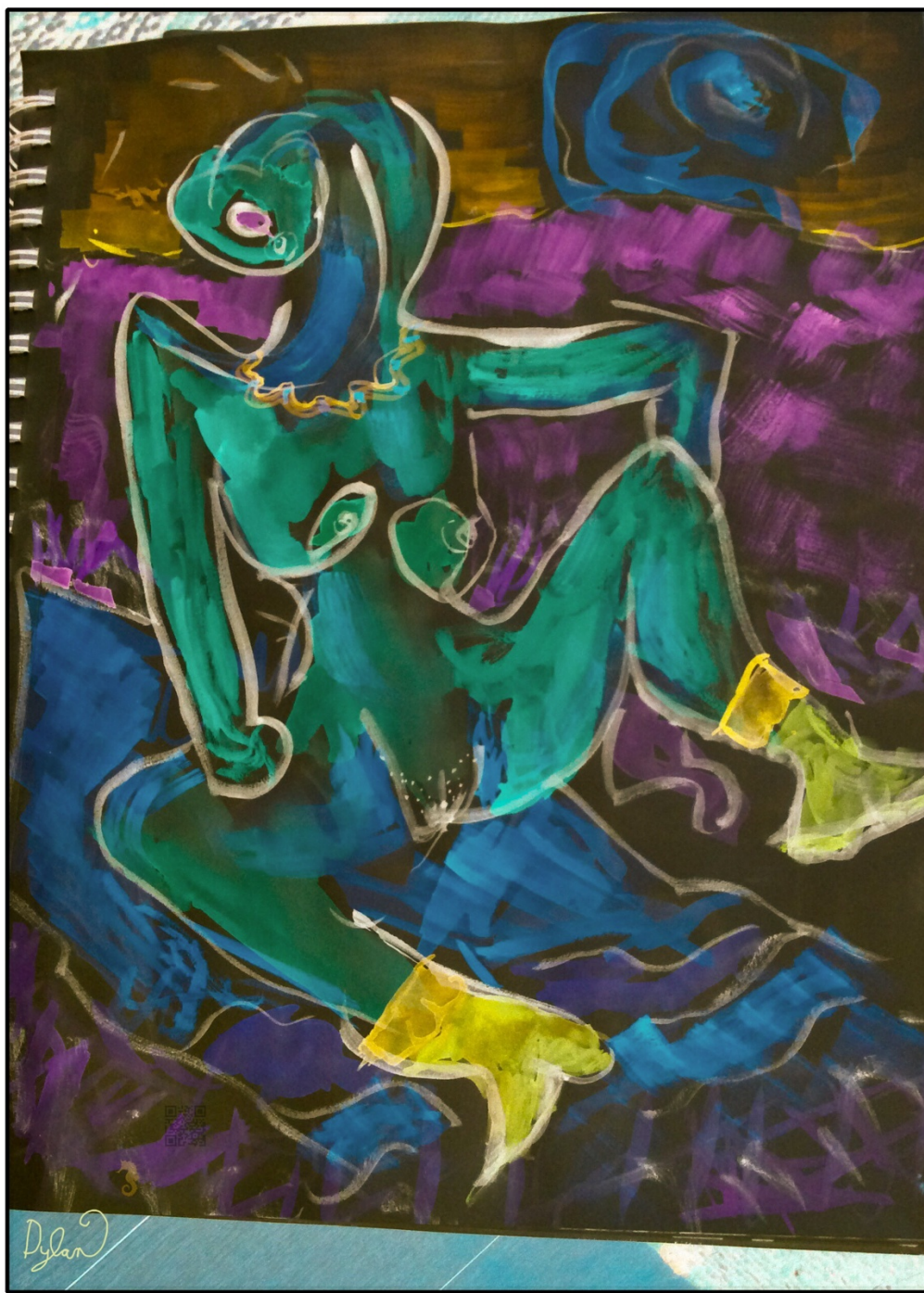
It is an excellent
place to start

intuiti





Dylan



Dylan

i
repeat
myself
to give
parts
safe
play
expression
taking
turns
posting

Take all

tim's yo













That was a time out in
the flow-grow-now to
be present with the
flow of a very healthy
now as the dragons are
let out of the dark to
air, and stretch their
wings, safely. They
open their maws and
rage gently, the heat
fueling all those
questing to take their
power back: to find
their tongues, their
teeth, their hands and
feet, their bodies even.
Shall I share the rest of
this journal? Maroon?
Do we feel safe enough
to say? NO!
so i respect that
boundary and cut it
short here.



Dylan D



But we ARE safe - its okay - I will keep you s
let's flow-grow-now, process the fear and d
anyways!



Thrivers tip number one:
you don't need any
tips, ultimately you can
find your way out and
through and you don't
need any advice.



Snake Bite

sipping the scent of
plumeria
floating pinched
twirl
milkjavahoney
sweet
old wounds fresh again
that we might chase
out
the sorrow and sadness
to feel
open h'art
process
now
wisely
safely
swift sort of slow



i am awake
the night calls me
opening the
constrictors



scratch





scribble









ONE by ONE
they march
the glow of the candle
in my proud palm
I am special

the knife
his hand
on mine
plunges

again and again and again
we loves the aortic geyser
and bathe in orgasmic pleas
seminal-fluids, Dorst water
bits of the sac, excrement,
we children bathe in filth
watching them one by one
fuck each other
the rabid dog breaks his

ONCE
NAM
DES
AN
CA
FL
UNS
THE
CRA
HIT

TOU
OU
ID
THEY
ON
Gift
FAT
a to
ASH
AND

STUCK OUT THEIR TONGUES AND
CAUGHT THEMSELVES ON FIRE.
UP IN FLAME! SMOKE WENT
THE TWO TEXANS.

LUCKY MADE A BREAK FOR IT AND
JUMPED IN THE BACK SEAT OF THE
SEVILLE. ASKED THE DRIVER POLITELY
TO STEP ON THE GAS.

EE "Hey, how did I know how to talk" thought
LUCKY. THE DRIVER SLOWLY TURNED AROUND
AND GRINNED. LUCKY BLUSHED IN HORROR. IT
WAS A ~~SEX~~ SPARKING NEW REPLICATED HISSEIT
IN FEMALE FORM EXPOSED WITH HER LID OFF AND
SHE WAS EXPOSING A WHOLE LOT OF FRESH TUNA.
LUCKY GRINNED SHEEPLISHLY - ALL HE HAD TO SHOW
FOR STANDING ALONE BESIDE THAT DESERT HIGHWAY
WAS 10 DEAD BEETLES AND A PILLOW MADE OF
TUDENT PENEIS AND CACTUS TEARS. THE SHINY DRIVER
WINKED AT LUCKY AND DROPPED HIM OFF WHERE
HE PLEASED BUT... LUCKY... POOR LUCKY ASKED
TO BE TAKEN BACK. BACK WHERE? ASKED THE
SHINY DRIVER. LUCKY TIPPED HIS HAT AND POINTED

HOLE IN THE BACK SEAT. THE DRIVER
ROLLED DOWN THE SUN ROOF AND
HUNG UP HER PANTIES TO DRY IN
SUCKY HOT ANKER FLASH.

ET





s. c. r. a. w. l.

i have a dream
to found 3 spaces on the planet
for thrivers of acute circumstances
to come and be for a six month stretch of life
to connect to
growing things
making things
shedding things
embraced by everything that they need to survive
western medicine
eastern wisdom
indigenous wisdom
creative arts
healing arts
in interest
one soul at a time
to restore balance to our fragile world
to unleash wisdom
to embrace our fresh now eden
help

by - supporting the thriver flow-grow-now j



Qua
turr
shoe
spin
fat



CONVINCING
SPLIT WENTIE
FUCK
MY FAVORITE
NUMBER IS UP
STAYS BEHIND THE
CARTON



CRASH
THROUGH THE WINDOW
THE PAPER AIRPLANE
STUCK ALL CATS

FUCK

ASSHOLE LIFE MADE
TO SMILE

BROWN LOOKS, LUMPY

BURN BURN BURN

POP... I'M OPEN

AGAIN

FUCK

FUCKYED

breath
air pollution
I AM DUNN

The
End of
this line

join our newsletter to share the thrill of our
and learn about the next playfreshional flow
experience!

<http://eepurl.com/buv27f>

Dylan
& Paul
©

Click [HERE](#) to like
yourself

Click [HERE](#) to love
yourself

Click [HERE](#) to know
everything is going to
be alright